

Tom: C

Say Hi To Your Mom - Not As Goth As They Say We Are

And all of us aren't___ quite as mean

Intro (A F C G D) 4x As the drama queens and the static cling (Verse/Verso 1) (Chorus/Refrão) We climb out of bed like the rest of you And we can dance like the best of them Post afternoon and we don black suits As long as the lights stay low $\begin{tabular}{llllll} A & F & C & G \\ But all of us aren't & quite as goth as they say we are \\ \end{tabular}$ G D
And the jockey knows____ what she's doing We just like fast cars And we can dance like the best of them (Chorus/Refrão) As long as the lights stay low And we can dance like the best of them G D Mhat she's doing As long as the lights stay low And we can dance like the best of them G D And the jockey knows____ what she's doing As long as the lights stay low And we can dance like the best of them G D

And the jockey knows___ what she's doing As long as the lights stay low And we can dance like the best of them $\begin{tabular}{lll} $\sf G$ & D \\ & \sf And the jockey knows & & & & \\ & & \sf what she's doing \\ \end{tabular}$ As long as the lights stay low (A F C G D) 2xAnd the jockey knows____ what she's doing (Verse/Verso 2) Don't think aloud, so what if our teeth protrude More than yours do and we perch on stoops FCBBBBA

Acordes

